and peaked cap of the boatman, or the

white duck of the dockers, began to re-

place the corduroys and fustian of the

laborers. Shops with nautical instru-

ments in the windows, rope and paint

sellers, and slop shops with long rows

of oilskins dangling from hooks, all proclaimed the neighborhood of the

docks. The Admiral quickened his pace

and straightened his figure as his sur-

roundings became more nautical, until

at last, peeping between two high,

dingy wharfs, he caught a glimpse of

the mud-colored waters of the Thames,

and of the bristle of masts and funnels

which rose from its broad bosom. To

the right lay a quiet street, with many

brass plates upon either side, and wire blinds in all the windows. The Ad-

miral walked slowly down it until "The

Saint Lawrence Shipping Company" caught his eye. He crossed the road,

pushed open the door, and found him-

self in a low-ceilinged office, with a

long counter at one end and a great

number of wooden sections of ships

stuck upon boards and plastered all

"Is Mr. Henry in?" asked the Admiral.

from a high seat in the corner. "He has

not come into town to-day. I can man-

age any business you may wish seen to."

second officer's place vacant, do you?"

'You don't happen to have a first or

The manager looked with a dublous

"I hold every nautical certificate

eye at his singular applicant.
"Do you hold certificates?" he asked.

"Then you won't do for us."

over the walls.

"Why not?"

in every way."

"Your age, sir."

"I don't doubt it."

but something there must be."

turn to the old business again."

were you in your last billet?"

'Yes, sir, one-and-fifty years.'

"I was twelve when I joined."

as ever. Whom did you serve?"

What rating did you hold?" "I am Admiral of the Fleet."

down from his high stool.

of London."

Denver now."

Admiral?" said he.

"The Queen. Heaven bless her!"

"Oh, you were in the Royal mavy

The manager started, and sprang

"My name is Admiral Hay Denver.

There is my card. And here are the

records of my service. I don't, you un-

derstand, want to push another man

from his billet; but if you should chance

to have a berth open, I should be very

glad of it. I know the navigation from

the Cod Banks right up to Montreal a

great deal better than I know the streets

"May I ask," said the manager, "are

at one time on the North American sta-

"Then it was you who got one of our

boats, the Comus, off the rocks in the Bay of Fundy? The directors voted

you three hundred guineas as salvage,

been made," said the Admiral sternly.

"It was an offer which should not have

"Well, it reflects credit upon you that

you should think so. If Mr. Henry were

this matter for you at once. As it is, I

shall lay it before the directors to-day,

and you refused them."

"Why, you must have begun as a

"Fifty-one years."

"In the same employ?"

"What!"

child."

save what he could earn. But stout old heart never qualled. He waited eagerly for a letter from the Saint Lawrence Shipping Company, and in the meanwhile he gave his landlord a quarter's notice. Hundred pound a year houses would in future be a luxury which he could not aspire to. A small lodging in some inexpensive part of London must be the substitute INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. for his breezy Norwood villa. So be it, CHAPTER XIV .- (CONTINUED.) then! Better that a thousandfold, than His way now led towards the riverthat his name should be associated with side regions, and a cleansing whiff of tar was to be detected in the stagnant failure and disgrace. autumn air. Men with the blue jersey

On that morning Harold Denver was to meet the creditors of the firm, and to explain the situation to them. It was a hateful task, a degrading task, but he set himself to do it with quiet resolution. At home they waited in intense anxiety to learn the result of the neeting. It was late before he returned, haggard and pale, like a man who has done and suffered much.

"What's this board in front of the house?" he asked.

"We are going to try a little change of scene," said the Admiral. "This place is neither town or country. But never mind that, boy. Tell us what happened in the city."

"God help me! My wretched business is driving you out of house and home!" cried Harold, broken down by this fresh evidence of the effects of his misfortunes. "It is easier for me to meet my creditors than to see you two suffering so patiently for my sake."

"Tut, tut!" cried the Admiral.
"There's no suffering in the matter. Mother would rather be near the theaters. That's the bottom of it, isn't it, mother? You come and sit down here between us and tell us all about it.' Harold sat down with a loving hand

"No, sir," answered an elderly man in each of his. "It's not so bad as we thought," said he, "and yet it is bad enough. I have about ten days to find the money, but I don't know which way to turn for it. Pearson, however, lied, as usual, when he spoke of £13,000. The amount is not quite £7.000."

The Admiral clapped his hands. "I we should weather it, after all! Hurrah, my boy! Hip, hip, hip, hur-

Harold gazed at him in surprise, while the old seaman waved his arm above "I give you my word that I can see as his head and bellowed out three stenwell as ever, and am as good a man torian cheers. "Where am I to get seven thousand pounds from, dad?" he

"Why should my age be a bar, then?" "Never mind. You spin your yarn." "Well, they were very good and very kind, but of course they must have "Well, I must put it plainly. If a man of your age, holding certificates, has not got past a second officer's berth, their money or their money's worth. there must be a black mark against him They passed a vote of spmpathy for somewhere. I don't know what it is, me, and agreed to wait ten days bedrink or temper, or want of judgment, fore they took any proceedings. Three of them, whose claim came to £3,500, told me that if I would give them my "I assure you there is nothing, but I find myself stranded, and so have to personal I. O. U., any pay interest at the rate of five per cent, their amounts "Oh, that's it," said the manager, might stand over as long as I wished. That would be a charge of £175 upon with suspicion in his eye. "How long my income, but with economy I could meet it, and it diminishes the debt by

Again the Admiral burst out cheer-

"There remains, therefore, about £3,-200, which has to be found within ten days. No man shall lose by me. gave them my word in the room that "It must be a strangely managed business," said the manager, "which alif I worked my soul out of my body every one of them should be paid. I lows men to leave it who have served shall not spend a penny upon myself for fifty years, and who are still as good until it is done. But some of them can't wait. They are poor men themselves, and must have their money. They have issued a warrant for Pearson's arrest. But they think that he has got away to the states." "These men shall have their money,"

said the Admiral.

"Yes, my boy, you don't know the resources of the family. One never does know until one tries. What have you yourself now?"

"I have about a thousand pounds inrested."

"All right. And I have about as much There's a good start. mother, it is your turn. What is that little bit of paper of yours?" The astonished manager glanced over the blue papers which his visitor had handed him. "Won't you take a chair,

Mrs. Denver unfolded it, and placed it upon Harold's knee. "Five thousand pounds!" he gasped.
"Ah, but mother is not the only rich

"Thank you! But I should be obliged if you would drop my title now. I told Look at this!" And the Admiral you because you asked me, but I've left unfolded his cheque, and placed it upon the other knee. the quarter deck, and am plain Mr. Hay Harold gazed from one to the other

in bewilderment, "Ten thousand pounds!" he cried. "Good heavens! you the same Denver who commanded where did these come from?"

"You will not worry any longer, dear," murmured his mother, slipping her arm round him. But his quick eye had caught the

signature upon one of the checks. "Doctor Walker!" he cried, flushing. "This is Clara's doing. Oh, dad, we cannot take this money. It would not be right nor honorable."

"No, boy, I am glad you think so. It is something, however, to have proved here I am sure that he would arrange one's friend, for a real good friend he is. It was he who brought it in, though Clara sent him. But this other money will be enough to cover everything, and

"Your own? Where did you get it,

"Tut,tut! See what it is to have a city man to deal with. It is my own, and fairly earned, and that is enough." "Dear old dad!" Harold squeezed his gnarled hand, "And you, mother! You have lifted the trouble from my heart. I feel another man. You have saved my honor, my good name, everything. I can not owe you more, for I owe you everything already."

So while the autumn sunset shone ruddily through the broad window these three sat together hand in hand, with hearts which were too full to speak. Suddenly the soft thudding of tennis balls was heard, and Mrs. Westmacott bounded into view upon the lawn with brandished racket and short until he had signed skirts fluttering in the breeze. The sight came as a relief to their strained nerves, and they burst all three into a

"She is playing with her nephew,"

have not come out yet. I think that it would be well if you were to give me that cheque, mother, and I were to return it in person." "Certainly, Harold. I think it would

be very nice."

He went in through the garden. Clara and the Doctor were sitting together in the dining-room. She sprang to her feet at the sight of him.

"Oh, Harold, I have been waiting for you so impatiently," she cried; "I saw you pass the front windows half an hour ago. I would have come in if I dared. Do tell us what has happened. "I have come in to thank you both. How can I repay you for your kind-

ness? Here is your cheque, Doctor. I have not needed it. I find that I can lay my hands on enough to pay my creditors."

"Thank God!" said Clara fervently. "The sum is less than I thought, and

our resources considerably more. We have been able to do it with ease."
"With ease!" The Doctor's brow clouded and his manner grew cold. "I think, Harold, that you would do better to take this money of mine, than to use that which seems to you to be gained

"Thank you, sir. If I borrowed from any one it would be from you. But my father has this very sum, five thousand pounds, and, as I tell him, I owe him so much that I have no compunction about owing him more.'

"No compunction! Surely there are some sacrifices which a son should not allow his parents to make." "Sacrifices! What do you mean?"

"Is it possible that you do not know how this money has been obtained?" "I give you my word, Doctor Walker, that I have no idea. I asked my father,

but he refused to tell me." "I thought not," said the Doctor, the gloom clearing from his brow. "I was sure that you were not a man who, to clear yourself from a little money difficulty, would sacrifice the happiness of your mother and the realth of your father.

"Good gracious! what do you mean?" "It is only right that you should know. That money represents the commutation of your father's pension. He has reduced himself to poverty, and intends to go to sea again to earn a mv-

"To sea again! Impossible!" "It is the truth. Charles Westmacott has told Ida. He was with him in the City when he took his poor pension about from dealer to dealer trying to sell it. He succeeded at last, and hence the money." "He has sold his pension!" cried Har-

old, with his hands to his face. "My dear old dad has sold his pension!" He rushed from the room, and burst wildly into the presence of his parents once more. "I can not take it, father," he cried. "Better bankruptcy than that. Oh, if I had only known your plan! We must have back the pension. Oh, mother, mother, how could you think me capable of such selfishness? Give me the check, dad, and I will see this man to-night, for I would sooner die like a dog in the ditch than to touch a penny of this money."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS. A Bright Little Newsboy Answers a Lady in a Smart and Caustle Manner.

A small and dirty newsboy worked a paying game for a week or so down in the shopping districts, says Chicago Tribune. He would don a most pathetic expression, go up to a woman and say, "Missis, won't you buy a paper? Dis is my birfday and I ain't sold hardly any." Of course he would sell one in nine cases out of ten and would generally get a nickel and be told to keep the change. He must have kent this up fully a week and reaped a bountiful harvest. At last one young woman who had tired of the same story and who became rather skeptical on the subject of the "birfdays," stopped the young genius and remarked in tones clear enough to be heard some little distance, "See here, little boy, what did you say about your birthday?"

"Lady, please buy a paper; dis is my birfday, and I ain't sold but one paper to-day," whined the young rascal.

"Now, little boy, to my certain knowledge you have had a birthday every day this week. Aren't you ashamed to tell such stories?"

He was cornered for a minute and stood with head cast down and every appearance of remorse. At last he looked up with a most innocent expression and said: "Well, you see, lady, you en me we're different. I ain't very old, en I thought I'd have a lot of birfdays to oncet, en den I could quit havin' 'em, like you. See?"

She concluded he was past reforming and, slipping a dime in his hand, moved on sighing over the wickedness of the generation, while the young sinner executed a pas seul of his own invention.

Thinks He Is an Engine.

There is now in the county jail at Ann Arbor, Mich., awaiting a vacancy in the Pontiac asylum, a young man who imagines he is a train of cars. He spends nearly all his time in imitating the noises attendant on starting up and stopping a railroad train. Every sound and movement he produces with startling fidelity and detail. When the officer found him he was on the railroad track, and from his actions was just getting up steam. Soon he said it was time to start, ordered the fireman to fill the tank with water and the tender with coal, imitating every act perfectly. Then he pulled out the lever and started the train, running so fast that it was necessary to head him off with a horse. His whistle for "down breaks" can be heard a mile. He is about 17 years old.

The Very First. Briggs-The first fight on record was between Cain and Abel, wasn't it? Riggs-Nah! The first occurred when the serpent took a fall out of Adam.

Well Situated. There is in North Carolina a postoffice called "Troublesome," not so very far from "Matrimony."

Many a supposed giant has turned out to be only a shadow.

We have all blamed Adam for falllag, but God never did.

Do right yourself, and you will help some other man to behave himself.

The poorest people in the world are

those who try to keep all they get. The devil fears no man's profession

when it is is higher than his practice. Make home like heaven, and you will make the children wont to go

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for years insist that it benefits more than other medicines; every form of distress and weaknear yield to Ir.

Some men divide their lives between trying to forget and trying to recover from the effects of trying to forget.

Bindercorns is a simple remedy. but it takes out the corns, and what a consolation is is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c, at druggists. Everything good lost in this world

will be found in heaven. Love never has to be watched to see that it does honest work.

"Castles in the air are walled in by fancy," remarked the poet. "Faith, I'd prefer a rale fence," said Pat.

There are eleven daily newspapers in China-nine printed in Chinese, one in English and one in French. The cellar in the bank of France re-

sembles a large warehouse, Silver coin is stored there in 800 large bar-

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the con-stitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much

its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The greater the house built on the sand, the greater will be the loss.

When our hearts refuse to pray as Christ teaches, he is no longer our

FITS-All Fits atopted free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Rentorer. No Fits after the Straday's usa. Marvelous cures. Treallso and Strial bottle free b. Fit cases. Joend to Dr. Eines Sil Architt, Phills., Pa.

Every trial God permits us to have, is to teach us something new about

If the Baby is Cutting Teetn re and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mas Winslow's Southing Staup for Children Toothis Prove that there is no devil, and ev-

ery man in the world will be your

As soon as we begin to have peace with God, we begin to have war with

The man whose heart is set on things perishable, loses all when they perish.

A Binghampton factory girl befriended an old man, and as a consequence was left \$45,000 when he died a few days ago.

French horsemeat is 7 cents a pound. If Troubled With Sore Eyes

Jackson's Indian Eye Salve will positively cure them. 25c at all drug stores.

Salvation Army work has penetrated Denmark. It is sald there are no religious per-

fodicals published in Idaho. "Hanson's Magio Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your drugglet for it. Price là cents.

All branches of protestanism have in Europe an estimated membership of

80,812,000. Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Giycerins.

Cares Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Fest,
Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Rev. D. S. Gregory, D. D., LL. D., has succeeded to the editorship of The Homiletic Review.

About two-thirds of all the Protestants in the world belong to the Anglo-Saxon race; that is, 100,000,000 of the total.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U.S. Gov't resport

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

The people of the United States use Paper belts gain favor. on an average 12,000,000 postage stamps Tueson has a woman butcher. of all kinds each day of the year, or a Our shoe exports are booming. total of 4,380,000,000 per annum.

Oregon has 565,000 acres in pears.

'Frisco is to have a 15-story edifice.

A man hates everybody's dog but

No man likes to order things for the

A camel can work eight days with-

out drinking, and a man can drink

A Hearty Welcome
To returning peace by dny and franquility at night
is extended by the rhoumatic patient who owes
these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pair

and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney

trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, la grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured

Every man longs to be a woman

just long enough to show what a good

If Satan ever laughs it must be at

the hypocrites, they are the greatest

It seems appropriate enough for a

Because a man is a dwarf is no ex-

cuse for his being short in his ac-

A Texas miser keeps everything un-

der lock and key, and he even bolts

"I'll see you later," as the boxer said

What others drink distresses a tee-

tolar more than it does others, fre-

A handsome female photographer

ought to do a good business with her

I could not get along without Piso's Cure

It is as easy for some men to be

witty as it is difficult for some to be

"Never play at any game of chance."

Whereever God's will is law, nothing

for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass. Oct. 22, '94

when his opponent had closed both

whisky firm to go into liquid-ation.

eight days without working.

wife he would be.

dupes he has.

his food.

taking ways.

otherwise than dull.

but purity can exist.

sleeve observes this rule.

his own.

Beloit college has thrown open its doors to women. Thirty-three girls entered with this year's freshman

Selfishness is a hard snake to kill.



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE ARRESTOR CO. does half the world's windrail business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.0 what it was a it has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and rapalry as your dowr. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others it makes Pumping and Genre,, Reel, Galvanises-after-Completion Windmills, Tilling and Tracel Steel Towers, Steek Stas Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Freed Grinders. On application it will nursish until January ist at 1/3 the swate price. It sine makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: Ithe, Rockwell and Pilmere Streets, Chicage-The man who hides four aces in his

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with 3

Years When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures. 

10

Years Years !

15

that you have

read that Clairette Soap is one of the greatest laborsaving inventions of the time. Tell her that it will save her strength, save her time, save her clothes. The merits of



most economical soap to be procured. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market

UKUU 3 I UUKPIRST CLASS. Clean, well selected Stock of Drugs with axtores WILL SELL CHEAP FOR CASH.

Address Frank Bushey, 150 N. Emporia Avenue, WICHITA KANSAS.



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MINERAL Rods for locating gold or silver ore, lost or bidden treasures. For particulars address M. D. Fowner, Box o Southington, Conn. Bust Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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and

and I am sure that they will be proud to have you in our employment, and, I it is all my own." hope, in some more suitable position than that which you suggest." "I am very much obliged to you, sir," said the Admiral, and started off again, well pleased, upon his homeward jour-CHAPTER XV. STILL AMONG SHOALS. FEXT day brought the Admiral a cheque for £5,000 from Mr. McAdam,

and sent it off that the full significance of all that he had done broke upon hearty fit of laughter. blm. He had sacrificed everything.

a stamped agreement by which he made over his pension papers to the speculative inventor. It was not